To

Miss H. Emelia Fry

SONGS OF

Mary Queen of Scots

WRITTEN BY Mrs CRAWFORD COMPOSED BY GEO. BARKER.

No 1. THE ROYAL BRIDAL. No 3. THE CAPTIVITY.
No 2. FAREWELL DEAR FRANCE No 4. CHATELAR TO MARY.
No 5. CHATELARS FAREWELL.

NEW YORK

PUBLISHED BY FIRTH, POND & Co 1 FRANKLIN SQ.

ST LOUIS WAKELAM & IUCHO NEW ORLEANS, P. P. WERLEIN

CHATELAR'S FAREWELL

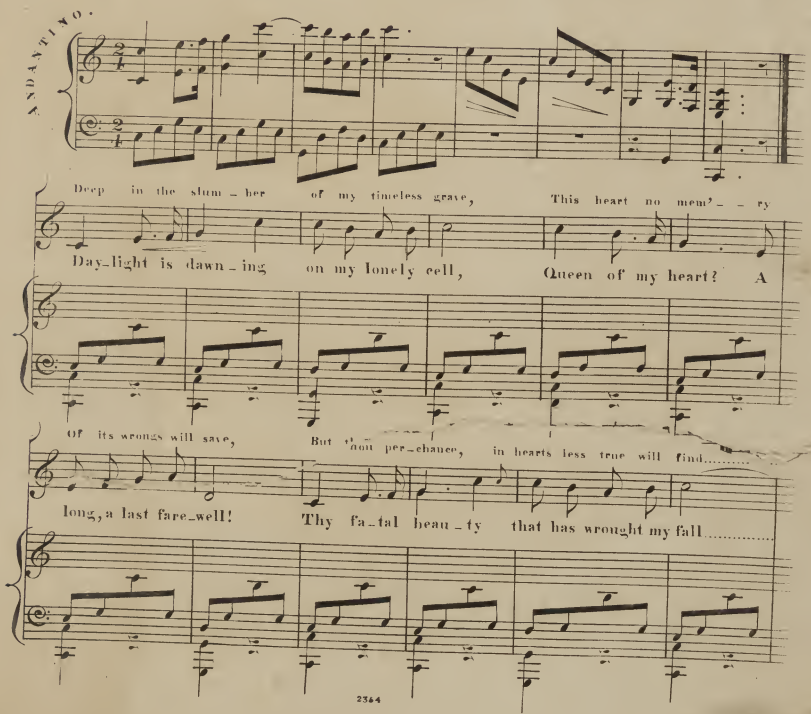
OR

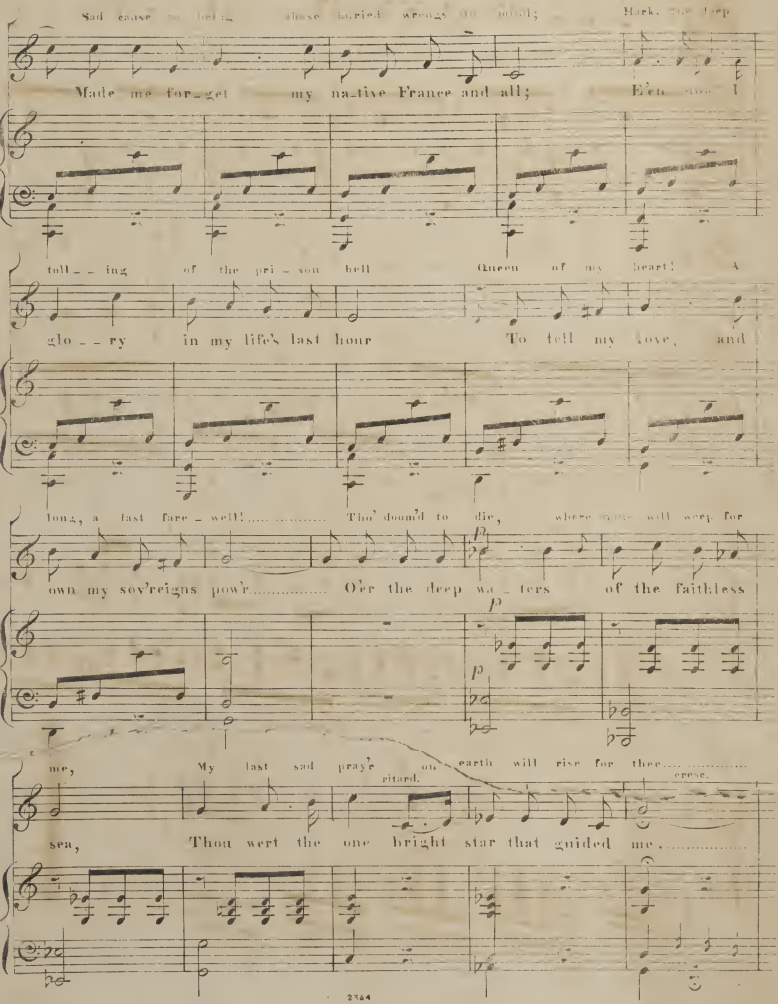
DAYLIGHT IS DAWNING

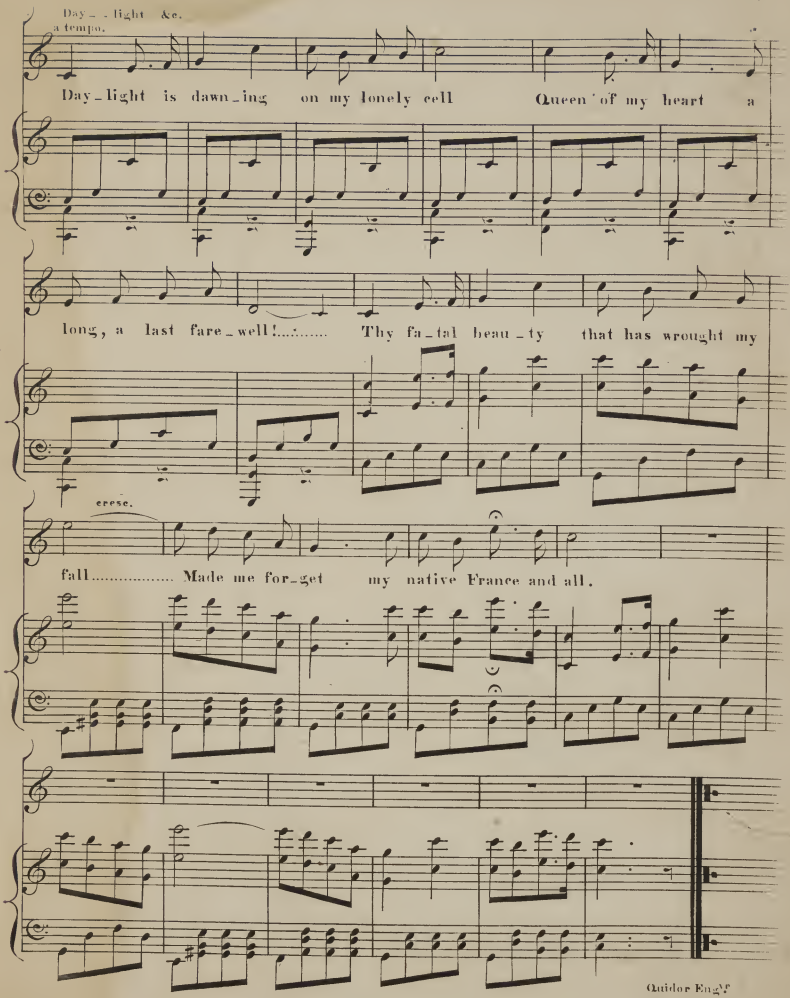
The unfortunate Chatelar, having been led, by the violence of his attachment, to obtrude himself into the chamber of the beautiful Mary Queen of Scots, was tried and condemned to death, for the folly and impredence into which he had been thus betrayed. He made a short address upon the scaffold to the surrounding spectators: and then turning towards the window of the apartment usually occupied by the Queen, and which commanded a view of the spot, he still possessed his unalterable love, and gloried at meeting death in such a cause. This youthful martyr to his affections then repeated Rousard's Hymn on Death, and met his fate with the greatest fortitude and intrepidity.

Words by MRS CRAWFORD.

Music by GEORGE BARKER.


ANDANTINO.
Deep in the slum – ber of my timeless grave,
This heart no mem' – – ry
Day-light is dawn – ing on my lonely cell,
Queen of my heart? A
Of its wrongs will save,
But thou per-chance, in hearts less true will find
long, a last fare-well!
Thy fa-tal beau-ty that has wrought my fall


Made me for-get my na-tive France and all;
toll-ing of the pri-son bell
glo-ry in my life's last hour
long, a last fare-well!
own my sov'reigns pow'r
me,
sea,
ritard.
cresc.


Day - light &c.
a tempo.
Day-light is dawn-ing on my lonely cell Queen of my heart a
long, a last fare-well!..... Thy fa-tal beau-ty that has wrought my
cresc.
fall..... Made me for-get my native France and all.

Guidor Eng.